THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 4, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1088.

Original Poetry.

TO THE RIVER BOUQUET.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I saw thee once on a summer's night,
And thy billows glow'd with reflected light,
For the glorious moon from her world on high,
Look'd down on thy waves with a brilliant eye
I stood far up on the hill,—away
From where thy murmuring waters play,
And I never gaz'd on a scene more fair,
Than shone in such quiet, and beauty there.
The tall tree standing by thy side,
Loom'd up, like a guardian of the tide,
And its hoary branches, stern, and high,
Were echoing back the winds low sigh.
Far down on the waters gleaming breast,
The plover was rocking himself to rest
And the plaintive song of the bird of night,
Was heard in that hour with a new delight.
The whispering voice of the zephyr was sweet,
As he stirr'd thy waves with his airy feet,
And then from his cooling bath below
Came fresh and pure to the gazers brow.
And once again, I stood on the shore,
But alas! how chang'd was the form it bore,
For the ice-king had frown'd on the scene so fair,
And set his seal of dominion there.
The band he had cast on the water's breast,
Was clear as the crystal amethyst,
And just below I could dimly spy,
The stream in its onward course go by.
'T was a theme for thought,—and I left this scene,
With a chasten'd heart, and a sadden'd mien.
Fair River, adieu! and may life to me
Flow on like thy waves right merrily;—
Should the storms of earth round my bosom blow,
And its cares, and trials, congeal my brow,
May the current of life, and the warm heart below,
Still peacefully move, as thy stream doth now.

Original Tales.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

DOING AS OTHER PEOPLE DO.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Did you notice the beautiful sofa that Mr. Hamilton ...

... looking-glass were gone. Still Mrs. Foster's heart was lighter than it had been for some time.

"I am tired of doing as other people do," she said, with a subdued, half sad smile, to her husband, when quiet was again restored.

"And so am I, Hannah. Heartily tried. Getting fine furniture, on trust, *like other people*, may be pleasant enough,—but having it sold for debt, like other people, is not quite so pleasant a part of the affair."

"Not quite," was Mrs. Foster's simple response. From that time, she was a wiser woman.

Historical Essays.

THE PURITANS AND QUAKERS.*

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It is the annual custom with the Historical Society of Pennsylvania to appoint some one of its members to deliver an address before their assembled body. J. R. Tyson, Esq., a gentleman of some historical erudition, and favorably known for his general impartiality, was chosen to pronounce the discourse for this year. His essay was somewhat different from those usually heard on such occasions, and was listened to with more than common interest. It has since been published and lies on our table.

The object of this discourse is to prove that the historians of New England, in arrogating to her the exclusive honor of having originated the free principles that led to our Independence, have done injustice to the middle and southern colonies. To establish this position Mr. Tyson has asserted that the origin of the free principles that lie at the base of our institutions is to be traced back beyond the pilgrims, through what we have been taught to consider the dark ages, up to the writings of the fathers of the Christian church. His next position is that the Puritans labored in this country as well as in England to establish a religious ascendancy, and that all they did for political freedom was done incidentally. He closes by asserting that the Quakers of Pennsylvania, the Baptists of Rhode Island and the Roman Catholics of Maryland advocated more enlarged views of both religious and political rights than were ever advocated by the Puritans. If these positions are supported by history they will awaken astonishment among that large class of persons which, never caring to inquire for ...

... discharged an act of justice to the Quakers of Pennsylvania,—and although we cannot join with him in his judgment of the Puritans, nor follow him to denouncing the great English rebellion, we cordially assent to the other positions he has assumed. We can do this without the charge of partiality which has been adduced against Mr. Tyson. He is a Quaker, we are not. From neither the Puritans nor Friends do we trace our descent. We came from another land than England. Before Penn had adopted the garb of *Fox*, while the Puritans were hewing their cabins in Massachusetts, our ancestors settled in this country, and practised on a more humble scale, the beneficence of their successors. C.

Miscellaneous.

THE BABES IN THE WOODS.

Most children who can read have read the touching little Nursery Tale of the Babes in the Woods, and thousands who cannot read have wept over it as better informed playmates, nurses or grandmothers poured it into their infant ears, with variations, embellishments and exaggerations, which, if all duly preserved, would fill a book as large as Robinson Crusoe. We have seen all the touching incidents of the scene so often portrayed in wood-cuts and engravings, that at any moment we can conjure up the bedroom in which the dying parent consigned the innocents to the cruel but fair-spoken uncle —the wild glen in which the ruffians quarrelled, upon the point of conscience as to whether they should be murdered or left to perish in the wood—and then the wood itself in which they wandered so long, hand in hand quenching their thirst in the running brook, gathering sloe-berries to satisfy their hunger, and sleeping at night beneath the trees, in each other's arms. Truly this little legend has enjoyed a popularity more extensive than thousands of tales of more complicated plot and elaborate execution. The boys and girls of the present generation read and listen to it with as much delight and as tender a sympathy as the boys and girls of the past; and who can say how many centuries may pass before it shall cease to be remembered, or be shorn of any portion of the popularity it now enjoys?

We have had, of late, our "Babes in the Woods;" and the object of this little sketch is to record some incidents in humble life, in which the people of Halifax, Dartmouth, and the settlements in their vicinity, take ...

VOLTAIRE'S MOCKERY.

News from Congress.

On Wednesday the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the special order, being the bill for the appropriation of Representatives among the several States after the next census. Mr. Walker, of Mississippi, in the recent absence of the Committee on the Judiciary, had been called upon to report a bill for such State, having a fraction greater than one moiety of the said ratio.

Mr. Huntington rose and moved that the Senate go into Committee of the Whole, and take up the bill. Mr. Walker, Bayard, Allen, Calhoun, Rives, Wales, and others opposed the motion, and decided it in the affirmative—yeas 25, nays 23.

Mr. Bayard then moved an amendment, the effect of which was to strike out the 68,000, and leave the ratio blank; which motion was considered in. The Senate then adjourned.

In the House the Army Appropriations were taken up in Committee of the Whole. Mr. McKay continued his speech begun on the preceding day, in favor of a reduction of the Army.

Mr. Fillmore replied in the most honest as not of order, because in an appropriation bill is proposed the retention of an existing law. Mr. McKay replied. The Chair decided the amendment to be in order. From this decision Mr. Cushing appealed, and gave his reasons for the appeal. The decision of the Chair was sustained by the House, Tillinghast, Fillmore, Gilmer, Lewis, Adams, &c. The question being taken by tellers, the decision of the Chair was affirmed by a vote of 70 to 58.

The question then recurred on the amendment, when Mr. Fillmore obtained the floor and proceeded to read a document from the War Department, which had been the subject of debate, and without taking the question the House adjourned.

On Thursday, in the Senate, the appropriation bill was taken up at an early hour, opposite with the exception of declining the question on the ratio. The members sent from different sides of the House from ninety-two thousand to fifty-thousand one hundred and seventy-eight, with the understanding that the vote then should be taken on the higher numbers first.

The Senate adjourned at hour 6 o'clock, without taking the question.

In the House, Mr. Levy offered a resolution calling upon the Secretary of War for information. The resolution was adopted.

The House of Representatives then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Army Appropriation bill, the pending question being on the amendment of Mr. Fillmore, to strike out the following words:

"The President of the United States is hereby authorized to cause to be enlisted, as a part of the Army, and from the citizens thereof, five companies of artificers, to consist of one captain, five lieutenants, five sergeants, five corporals, and one hundred and fifty privates, to be discharged at the end of the present session of Congress."

Mr. Fillmore replied at length against the amendment, and was followed by Messrs. Cushing, Wise, Wallace, Boyd, Adams, Calhoun, Rhett

SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.50 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to send their letters addressed to us. The word "free" is not to be used.

Agents will please endorse their names with their names or residue.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless they postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half to at's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Agents are allowed seventeen Rights received in payment for one Subscription.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, whether which it is difficult to keep accounts correctly. We shall always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current money, free of post-age, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Remember we must always state the Post office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

MARSHAL MONCEY.

The Paris journals received last week announce the demise of the last but one of the Marshals of the Empire. Nicolas Duke of Dalmatia, now another "gone old, is the only survivor of the great Generals of Napoleon. Jean Adrien Jeanot Moncey, Duke of Conegliano, was a native of Besançon, in the department of Doubs, where he was born in 1754—eight years ago. His father, who was a wealthy farmer, gave him a good education, intending that he should adopt his own profession; but young Moncey neglected the law, and at seventeen enlisted in the regiment of Languedoc. He was in the service nearly all the time until 1789, when, being thirty-five years of age, he had risen only to the rank of sub-lieutenant of dragoons. When the revolution broke out, however, he was decorated into a battalion of light-infantry, and distinguished his promotion by his valor. In 1791 he was captain; in 1794 chief of battalion; and in the course of the next two years had risen to be general of brigade and of the army. Upon the change of the government, he received the command of the fifteenth military division at Lyons, where his moderation was the cause of his being called to the bar in the midst of he soon left that city, at the head of twenty thousand men, to join in the war of Italy. He crossed Mount St. Gothard, entered the Grisons, conquered them, and fought at Marengo, Pescaia, and Roveredo.

In 1801 he was made Inspector General of the *gendarmerie*; and in 1804 he became marshal, and subsequently grand officer of the Legion of Honor. In 1808 he was created Governor of Madrid, and in the course of Spain were not brilliant. His whole force never exceeded ten thousand men. He nevertheless continued marching and fighting until the end of July in 1809, when, which time he found two of the strongest mountain-passes in the world, crossed several large and difficult rivers, carried on the very streets of Valencia, and being disappointed of assistance from Catalonia, retreated to Cuenca, where he defended himself against the following defeated his opponents in five actions. "Moncey," says Colonel Napier, "could hardly have expected to have rewarded against him; but he was a man of war in the habit of reading his letters, and was one of the few living heads that could be trusted with the command of the besieging army was superseded in the command of the besieging army by Junot, and recalled to France. In 1810 he was appointed to the command of the army of observation of the Pyrenees, and he was present in the Russian expedition, as well as in the campaign of 1813 in Germany. In 1814 he was left at Paris with the command of the National Guard to the tranquility of the capital. On the abdication of Napoleon, he was among the first to pay his court to the person by which he was continued in his post of inspector-general of the *gens-d'armerie*, and made peer of France and minister of state. He did not vote for the death of Napoleon, on his return from Elba; and if his command was taken from him, this was not from disgust or dissatisfaction, but because he showed little eagerness to retain it.

On the restoration of Louis, he was excluded from the House of Peers, but was made a member of the Council of State. He was stripped of his honors, and confined for three months in the castle of Ham, at the expiration of which time he was allowed to retire, and was not employed in all his dignities. In 1823 he was intrusted with an important command on the side of the Pyrenees during the invasion of Spain. As nothing but treachery, imbecility, and cowardice were exhibited by the constitutional generals of the French army, there was never more a triumphant march than a warlike operation; but of the little honor that was to be won the aged Moncey received only his share. He died at last, full of years, and with the grand cross of the Order of St. Louis.

Marshal Moncey has throughout life been esteemed an upright and honorable man, and was free from the horrible excesses of his period. He carefully abstained from participation in the revolutionary excesses, and was only at doing his duty in an unostentatious manner. The following unexceptionable testimony to his moral worth was borne, in 1800, by the pens of Royalists:

"We know that this illustrious general detests the conduct of his companions. We offer him the tribute of truth and of justice; and if the generous sentiments to aid us, by the addition of his talents and bravery. If the respect which he pays to the meekness of nature do not prevent him from being a terrible warrior against his companions, yet he shall be considered by us as a just and honorable enemy, and we shall not refuse to him whenever, in the vicissitudes of life, his lot shall be cast."

Moncey was personally a great favorite with the Emperor. "Not a man in Europe," said he, "can keep a poor establishment in more admirable order." Perhaps, again as a general, nominally under his orders, he was much better in action as some of his more successful conferees. He reached the highest point of his ambition, however, and was the last survivor of the twelve heroes upon whom he conferred the baton of marshal. Interest quiet among his friends and old companions. In a few more years not of the followers of Washington, or Napoleon—the greatest men of the world—will be alive to recall their actions to the new generation.

ORIGIN OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, England, has been called the father of the Sunday School system, in which the world is indebted for the good of millions of the present and victims. The Savannah Georgian, of last week, shows that he is not entitled to the honor, and that the first institution of the kind was in America. The first school of Mr. Raikes was opened at Gloucester, in 1764. Nearly fifty years before that time, a Sunday School was established at Savannah, under the direction of John and Charles Wesley, Benjamin Ingham, and Charles Delamotte, who came as missionaries to Georgia for the double purpose of advancing the spiritual interests of the colony and the conversion of the Indians. Mr. Delamotte was not a clergyman, but had received a good education; and in connection with John Wesley, established a school of forty children at Savannah. The following account of their mode of teaching, and success, is extracted from a letter of John Wesley, sent by Mr. Ingham, on the 30th January, 1737, to the trustees of the Rev. Dr. Bray, in London, who had sent a parochial library to Savannah.

"A number of children have come with me, teaches between thirty and forty children to read, write and cast accounts. Before school in the morning, and after school in the afternoon, they come to my house, and learn to fix something of what was said in their understandings as well as memories. In the evening he instructs the larger children. On Saturday, in the afternoon, he catechises them all. The same I do on Sunday before the morning service. And in the church, immediately after the second lesson, he catechises them in the hearing, expound the catechism, and hear examined in some part of it, I endeavor to explain it in a proper manner for them both on them and on the congregation." Another journalist gives this account of the same school of Mr. Delamotte. "He has placed Negby Wesley, the son of Mr. Lord's day, he catechised the lower class, and endeavored to fix some things of what was said by the minister in their understandings, as well as memories. On the morning he instructed the larger children." This was certainly a prototype of the modern Sunday School.

When John Wesley returned to England, Ingham remained, and, on the arrival of Whitefield, in May, 1737, received from the Presidency of Bailie Hugh Stirling, Georgia. In the ship in which Whitefield came, Delamotte returned, and such was the esteem of the inhabitants for his pious services, that they presented him a lot in the water side to bid him adieu, and spend him with their heartiest wishes. There, more than one hundred years ago, the newly settled village of Savannah, then hardly known to the rest of the colonies, and to the world, was blessed with a good Sabbath School, and a faithful teacher. The labors then begun, were continued by his successor with signal benefit to the youth of the colony. The first Sunday School in America, after the development of Mr. Raikes' plan, was formed in New York, in 1815,[and during the last thirty years, the system has made such constant and rapid progress, that there is now hardly a hamlet in the Christian world unblessed by its influence.

FRENCH PHILOSOPHY.

Damiron, now 67th the choir in the University of France, which was formerly occupied by Jouffroy. The infidelity of all of the professors recently removed is considerable attention, and the Roman Catholic clergy have been active in pointing out the heresies in their writings and public discourses. Damiron's inaugural speech has just been published at Paris. It is an index to the philosophical views of the professor. He says, that philosophy alone is adequate to enlighten and save the soul—is, equally at least with positive religion, the *science of things divine*; that, though philosophy is sufficient for certain intelligences, religion may be indispensable, as aid, or revelation, or restraint, for others—the multitude. In fact, it is the real meaning of nearly the whole present French college of philosophers, that Christianity was founded and fitted for ends not unenlightened, or now obsolete; and polytheistical consumers and saints—for the infancy or decay of civilization. "We have thirty thousand priests and schools in France," say the Catholic writers; "and when systematic religious instruction was demanded for them and the higher schools also, M. Cousin answered, 'We legislate our children: that should be enough: they reach the age of election then, they must make or choose a creed for themselves: it is wrong to impose children early with sectarian terms and doctrines." Very right may be Monsieur Cousin: but in France the French school-masters are only taught a contempt of all religion, and this is certainly wrong.

Literary Intelligence, &c.

☞ Biblical Literature has suffered a loss by the death of Mr. Wemyss, whose translation of the Book of Job, published a few years since, is highly valued. He was the son of a merchant in Edinburgh, and brought up to the profession of the law; but subsequently devoted himself to the study of the Bible in the original languages, and in collecting from varied sources illustrations and elucidations of the sacred narrative. His first publication, in 1823, was entitled "Clavis Symbolica, or Key to Scripture Imagery," and was followed by "A Key to the Historical Language of Scripture," in which he manifested an extensive knowledge, not only of the Hebrew language, but of the Arabic and Persian. His last studied the literature, not merely to master forms of expression, but also habit of thought; and his success enabled him to elucidate many passages of the Old Testament, such as the Jewish poets and prophets. This power of placing himself in the position of the writers, and of entering into the parts of common from the same point of view in which they were most probably presented to the original writer, has been highly appreciated in the translation of the Book of *Job*," and the notes and illustrations which accompany it. Mr. Wemyss had nearly prepared for the press a translation of "The Lives and Times of the Prophets Daniel and Zechariah."

☞ The entertaining volumes recently published entitled "Frederick the Great and his Times," should not have been committed to the press before the appearance of the complete edition of the works of Frederick, now preparing at the cost of the Prussian government, and which, it is said, will be enriched by numerous collection of letters, not only unpublished, but hitherto carefully concealed, which are said to contain interesting revelations respecting the relations existing between the various governments of the time. Those are the letters written to the monarch by the celebrated correspondent the Landgravine Caroline of Hesse-Darmstadt, to whose memory he has erected a monument in the garden of the grand-ducal residence at Darmstadt, and in which it with the record that she was "a woman in sex, but in wit a man." The letters of Frederick to the Landgravine are in the Court-Archives of Darmstadt, inclosed in a box, sealed with the seal of the Princess, which, by her own desire, is not to be opened till after her decease. The sanctity of the literary trust remains, as yet, unbroken. But the suppression of the one portion of the correspondence will only stimulate the public curiosity for the rest; and the living Landgravine, it is said, has furnished, under her own hand, a sufficient clue to the publication of what the dying Landgravine sought to conceal.

☞ The Council of the London Geographical Society have conferred the Founder's Medal on Professor Robinson, of New York, one of the gold medals placed at their disposal annually by the Queen, in consideration of the very valuable services rendered to geography by his work entitled "Biblical Researches in Palestine, &c. The medal was to be given in public, by the President of the Society, on the 23d ult. and in the hope that Mr. Everett, the American minister, was present to receive it. The information was communicated to Mr. Robinson by Mr. Hamilton Fish, the Secretary of the Society, who, passing some high encomiums on Mr. Robinson's work, his extensive travels, and his delighted zest in exploring, last year in the United States. All I had observed of the Indian, and the American forests, the Indian mounds, and the splendid scenery were surpassed. Nor was one I travelled with the institutions and social condition of the Canadians, and other points of character which the Anglo-Saxon race so largely possess."

☞ The "Diet" at Boston is to be continued hereafter under the sole editorial direction of Ralph Waldo Emerson. We cannot agree with those who say that this gentleman's writings nothing but the highest, profoundest, and truest philosophy; although we acknowledge that his style is sometimes so obscure as to be difficult to read, and his thoughts generally just enough to be the most luminous faculties, the suggestive richness and variety of his thoughts, and the pure, simple eloquence of his language. We are not an apple eater ourself, but follow him wherever, in the vicissitudes of life, his lot shall be cast."

☞ We learn with profound regret from Burlington, Vermont, that the Rev. James Marsh, D. D., who has for many years been connected with the University of that place—is ill beyond the hope of recovery. His death will be regarded by all who knew him as a deep personal affliction, while the cause of sound philosophy and of Christian literature in this country will sustain an irreparable loss. Dr. Marsh is one of the first writers of the age in philosophy." Coleridge thought his admirable work entitled "Aids to Reflection" equal to any discourse of the kind in the language. His sermons are remarkable for originality and solidity, and his lectures, are all masterly performances. Indeed every thing he has ever *attempted* has been accomplished in a manner that will make his name forever dear to the student and the Christian.

☞ Mr. Dickens with his wife has arrived in New York from his extensive tour through the United States and the Canadas. In a letter recently received by his friends, he speaks of his high gratification with everything he has seen in this country, as well as with the kind greetings with which he has everywhere been received. He is, at present, mad work, we are by the papers, he met with the offers of the privilege in a private residence in Canada. He played Alfred Highflyer, in "A Related for an Oliver," and Mr. Buckingham, in the interlude. Mrs. Dickens played Rugby Wigsby, in the same piece, and Lord's day, he catechised the lower class, and endeavored to fix some things of what was said by the minister in their understandings, as well as memories. On the morning he instructed the larger children." This was certainly a prototype of the modern Sunday School.

☞ Everything relating to the Valley of Wyoming is read with avidity, so powerful is poetry in recent every object it touches with interest. We hear, from a paper published at Wilkesbarre, of Kolbe Bennet, one of the three surviving relics of that fatal and bloody battle, which rendered and end desolate the young colony.

Mr. Bennet was then a boy of twelve years of age, and the massacre, and consequently at his death he must have been nearly 80 years of age. A Committee of the people of Wyoming has been appointed to visit the Legislature of Connecticut. They will urge upon that body the claims of an appropriation toward the "Monument" about to be erected there.

☞ Dr. Beechenon, the principal librarian and publisher of the posthumous works of W. Von Humboldt, the linguist, has published a new work upon the "Languages of the Islands of the Pacific;" the celebrated poem, called in the Malayan, *Sentia Vadaha*, he has appear in the original text, with a translation, explanations and a glossary.

☞ The Jews are gradually gaining their rights throughout Europe. Letters from Berlin, of the 19th of April, announce that Dr. Peter Beer, a learned Jew, a man of distinguished science, has been admitted a member of the Berlin Academy. "This," says a correspondent, "is the first Jew on whom he has been conferred. Frederick the Great refused to ratify the admission, even of M. Mendelssohn, who was elected unanimously. Humboldt, in his letter of congratulation to the Doctor, expresses his great satisfaction at this first step towards a removal of those wrongs and that injustice under which the co-religionists of the Doctor have suffered for so many centuries."

☞ Four translations of the poems of Burns have recently appeared in Germany. They excite great attention with the literary public, although they have been severely criticised by the friends of strict orthodoxy. Notwithstanding the difficulty of the task, many of the poems and songs are said to be rendered in a manner worthy of the original. The first part of a translation of Burkley's works has also been prepared for the press, by a young man, who has not succeeded in expanding the beautiful rhythm of the original. The printer has unintentionally find quite as many admirers, among a certain class of German thinkers, as the poetry.

☞ On the death of an Inspector General of the University of Paris, recently, his library was found to contain two thousand obscene volumes. His family ceased the whole to be confiscated for the benefit of the public. Information of the nuisance was conveyed by a volume to the Police, who sequestrated it. Such a collection must have been a curiosity much time and money. The religious journals imputed it to the utmost disinclination and severity of Inspectorship, and justly said if there could be good moral discipline in a machinery of education with such Inspectors General.

☞ We are sorry to perceive by a card from its editor, that the Penn Monthly has died. It is, indeed, a pity that the "Centaur" magazine is discontinued. It has been published eighteen months, and its articles have uniformly been distinguished for ease, ability and purity. Designing with it occasionally in its literary notices, we have yet always found it necessary to use independence and manly character, and are forced to consider its suspension a loss to our periodical literature. We hope to meet again in relations in the literary field.

☞ Cardinal Angelo Mai, of Rome, is about to publish a new collection of unpublished works by Greek, Latin and Italian authors. This collection, which, on account of the number of manuscripts, will consist of a series of interesting to those which he has already published. It will consist of eleven volumes, of which are already printed, and the remaining five at press.

☞ A new daily paper is about being published in Washington city, by J. M. Johnson, J. E. Dow, and J. Hamilton, to be called the "Union." It will be published in the afternoon, at two cents per copy.

Fine Arts, Discoveries, &c.

☞ An infamous exhibition of Russian tyranny has within a few weeks been made in Poland. A letter published in the Paris *Presse* gives the following account of the complete collection of the works of Frederick, now preparing at the cost of the Prussian government, and which, it is said, will be enriched by numerous collection of letters, not only unpublished, but hitherto carefully concealed, which are said to contain interesting revelations respecting the relations existing between the various governments of the time. Those are the letters written to the monarch by the celebrated correspondent the Landgravine Caroline of Hesse-Darmstadt, to whose memory he has erected a monument in the garden of the grand-ducal residence at Darmstadt, and in which it with the record that she was "a woman in sex, but in wit a man." The letters of Frederick to the Landgravine are in the Court-Archives of Darmstadt, inclosed in a box, sealed with the seal of the Princess, which, by her own desire, is not to be opened till after her decease. The sanctity of the literary trust remains, as yet, unbroken. But the suppression of the one portion of the correspondence will only stimulate the public curiosity for the rest; and the living Landgravine, it is said, has furnished, under her own hand, a sufficient clue to the publication of what the dying Landgravine sought to conceal.

☞ The Council of the London Geographical Society have conferred the Founder's Medal on Professor Robinson, of New York, one of the gold medals placed at their disposal annually by the Queen, in consideration of the very valuable services rendered to geography by his work entitled "Biblical Researches in Palestine, &c. The medal was to be given in public, by the President of the Society, on the 23d ult. and in the hope that Mr. Everett, the American minister, was present to receive it. The information was communicated to Mr. Robinson by Mr. Hamilton Fish, the Secretary of the Society, who, passing some high encomiums on Mr. Robinson's work, his extensive travels, and his delighted zest in exploring, last year in the United States. All I had observed of the Indian, and the American forests, the Indian mounds, and the splendid scenery were surpassed. Nor was one I travelled with the institutions and social condition of the Canadians, and other points of character which the Anglo-Saxon race so largely possess."

☞ The "Diet" at Boston is to be continued hereafter under the sole editorial direction of Ralph Waldo Emerson. We cannot agree with those who say that this gentleman's writings nothing but the highest, profoundest, and truest philosophy; although we acknowledge that his style is sometimes so obscure as to be difficult to read, and his thoughts generally just enough to be the most luminous faculties, the suggestive richness and variety of his thoughts, and the pure, simple eloquence of his language. We are not an apple eater ourself, but follow him wherever, in the vicissitudes of life, his lot shall be cast."

☞ Money was personally a great favorite with the Emperor. "Not a man in Europe," said he, "can keep a poor establishment in more admirable order." Perhaps, again as a general, nominally under his orders, he was much better in action as some of his more successful conferees. He reached the highest point of his ambition, however, and was the last survivor of the twelve heroes upon whom he conferred the baton of marshal. Interest quiet among his friends and old companions. In a few more years not of the followers of Washington, or Napoleon—the greatest men of the world—will be alive to recall their actions to the new generation.

☞ The Boston Mercantile Journal states that, at a meeting of the Directors of the United States Hotel, after the Temperance Procession had passed through the streets on Thursday, it was unanimously resolved to prohibit the sale of ardent spirits for the future, at the hotel.

The Markets.

Retail Prices in Market.

Beef, best, per lb.	9@12	Indian Meal, ½ peck	8@10
" second	8@ 7	Rye Flour, qr. cwt.	75@87½
" second	5@ 7	Wheat	90@95
Veal	5@ 7	Rye	50@55
Mutton	5@ 7	Barley	50@55
Lamb per qr.	62½@75	Lard	10@10
Pork, fresh, per lb.	6@ 7	Mortgage, per lb.	8@10
" corned	5@ 7	Cheese	6@12
Hams, do.	10@12	New Potatoes, per bu.	50@75
Jowls	3@ 3	Eggs, per doz.	10@12
Corned Beef	5@ 6	Butter, per lb.	12@15
Beef's Tongue	10@12	Potatoes, ½ pk.	10@12
Pig's Feet, doz.	50@62½	Onions, per bu.	50@75
Sausages, per lb.	10@12	Turnips, per bu.	50@75
Honey Tongues, do.	10@12	Pickled Cucumbers, do.	50@75
Pickled Pigs, do.	10@12	Cabbages, each	6@12
Sausages, stuffed, lb.	8@ 7	Carrots, bunch, do.	3@ 4
Spare Ribs, do.	8@10	Turnips, or pork	3@ 4
Soup & Cheese, lb.	8@ 7	Onions, ropes, do.	3@ 4
Tea in pots,	8@ 7	Parsnips, bunch, ½ pk.	3@ 4
" "	Low, 75	" " Apples, ½ pk.	3@ 4
Coffee,	12½	Salad, bunch,	3@ 4
Sugar,	8@10	Salad, bowl,	3@ 4
Loaves Family, per,	12½@15	Apples, bushel,	50@75
Ducks, pair,	50@62½	Apples, bushel,	50@75
Ducks, pair,	75@87½	Onions, green,	3@ 4
Fowls, pair	75@87½	Beets, per bunch,	3@ 4
Turkey, do.	1 25@1 50	Hominy, quart,	3@ 4
Hay, per cwt.	75@87½	Beans, ½ peck,	12½@15
Straw,	12½@15	Rhubarb, bunch,	3@ 4
Fresh Cod,	3@ 4	Dried Cherries, qr.	12½@15
Pickled Cod,	4@ 5	Cranberries, qr.	12½@15
Haddock,	3@ 4	Peaches, qr.	12½@15
Halibut,	3@ 4	Blackberries, qr.	12½@15
Mackerel,	10@12½	Blackberries, per qt.	3@ 4
Sea Bass, lb.	10@12½	Gooseberries per qt.	3@ 4
Rock Fish, lb.	3@ 4	Currents	3@ 3
Black, per string,	3@ 4	Herb Beer	3@ 4
Perch, per string,	3@ 4	Whortleberries, green, 2 qt	3@ 4
Eels, per lb.	3@ 4	Cherries, per lb.	3@ 4

There has been all this week an abundant supply of Fruit and vegetables in the market, and prices have been low. Cows are accompanied with a pretty fair supply of new potatoes at 50@75 per bushel. Eggs are 10@12 per dozen. Butter is plenty, and, for the season, at very reasonable prices. Poultry and Gooseberries are more than usually plenty. But we cannot congratulate our readers on the low prices of the last two weeks of the farmers have commenced cheese-making it is probably as low as it will get. Beef and Lamb are now the most sickly, and the demand longer up the prices. There has been a great abundance and variety of fresh fish in the market the past week than for some time previously. A richer market as not to be found in the Union than that of Philadelphia at the present time.—*Public Ledger.*

Philadelphia Market.

BARK—Quotations as nominal at prices, with small sales. COTTON—No sales worthy of special notice have taken place.

FLOUR—Receipts of Flour to-day were about 2,000 bbls. The market is very dull, and prices have declined, owing to the decline in Cotton. Sales of 500 barrels at $5.50 per bbl. for Pennsylvania, and $5.44 for Ohio. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are both dull at previous rates, viz. $3.50 and $3.75 per bbl.

FREIGHTS—By auction on Tuesday morning, the balance of a cargo of Sicily Fruit was sold at 5 months' credit, for 1 mess at $1.25c.; 50; 500 in Oranges at $1 per box, in poor order.

GRAIN—The demand for Wheat has become more active to-day, and prices have slightly declined, owing to the decline in Cotton. Sales of 3000 bushels at $1.10 a $1.12 per bush. Rye is dull for sale by private trd. We quote $1.10 to $1.12 on the extreme range. Rye—A sale of Southern is at 72 cts. Corn—Prices are steady at 53 cts for round and 51 for flat yellow, with sales of 5000 bushels at 53 cts. Oats—Prices is worth, 37. Southern is held at 38 cts.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Mess Pork continues rather limited, and prices are drooping. A fair and steady business is going forward in Bacon, but in Beef and Pork the sales are unimportant. Lard is held firmly, with sales of 100 Kegs at 7½ cts.

SEEDS—The transactions have been limited, and no sales worthy of particular notice have taken place.—*North American.*

Sales at Sheriffs.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

	Price sold for
123 shares United States Bank	2
126 do. Vicksburg Bank,	1
100 do. Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	12½@13
64 do. Reading R. R.	43@43¼
50 do. Morris Canal,	26
50 do. Western Bank,	50
50 do. Louisville Bank,	50
47 do. Commercial Bank,	32½
30 do. Mechanics' Bank,	50
25 do. Farmers Bank, Troy,	20
25 do. Bank of Penn Yan,	50
25 do. Mer. & Man. Bank, Pitts	50
25 do. Southwark Bank,	50
25 do. Schuylkill Bank,	50
25 do. Union Bank, Troy,	50
25 do. Camden & Amboy R. R.	50
4 do. Philadelphia Bank,	33
4 do. Phil. & Trenton R. R.	50
6042 United States Bank Notes,	47
6250 Mississippi Bank Notes,	50

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. E. CLARK & CO. BROKERS, No. 25 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, June 4th, 1842.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Bank of Pittsburgh, par	New Hope Bridge, 1 dis
Mechanics Bk. 4 dis	Northampton, par
Man and Mer. 16	Penn Township, par
Meyamensing bank 15 dis	Phila. Bank, par
Miners' Bank, 15 dis	Do. Commercial, par
Monongahela, 15 dis	Do. Farmers & Mech. par
Lycoming Co. 15 dis	Do. Girard, par
Lumber, 15 dis	Do. Kensington, par
Lancaster, 15 dis	Do. Northern Liberties, par
Lancaster bank, 15 dis	Do. Southwark, par
Farmers Bk Lancaster, 7 dis	Do. Western, par
Lebanon, 11 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Middletown, 11 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Carlisle, 11 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Columbia Bridge, 11 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Northumberland, 10 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Mineral Bk of Penn, 15 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Wy & Lk Wilkesbarre, 20 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Wyoming Valley, 20 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Do. Scrip, 50 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Do. Post notes, 5 dis	Pittsburgh, par
Do. Scrip, 10

Gems from the Poets.

PARTED LOVE.

There were we like a dream of heaven
For earthly love to accept thee.

We parted, and we knew it was for ever—
We knew it, yet we parted; then each thought
And lonesome feeling of our minds, which never
Had other home but in each other's breasts,
Their every hope in each other's hearts, and there
They lived and grew and strengthened with our years.

It was not with the bonds of common love
Our hearts were knit together; they had been
Silent companions in deep griefs and joys,
And deeply one and touch of mind, and hence
We loved with passion's holiest confidence.

And virtue was the great bond that united
Our souls in friendship, and the spirit's purity
And its chaste union with the beauty of the body
The endless feelings and weak vanity
Which the world calls love, for our eyes
Had not been single with reason, our hearts with sight.

We parted on our hearts but loved it then
To be known and virtues, and we both employed
Our cherished talents—I still love sympathy and beauty,
And she the untold devotion of my mind;
We parted in manly anguish, but we knew
Each other's love was in the depth of truth.

It was, nevertheless, her duty had been pushed
With suffering past my knowledge—after her feel
She pointed out, I knew my duty—I knew
My heart was not unworthy of such love.

From the Magazines.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR 1839.

ELLEN LANING.

BY MRS. MARY H. PARSONS.

Ellen Laning was a very beautiful girl, just touching her eighteenth year, and possessed of that rare combination—a cultivated mind, and a heart with kindly sympathies and diversified. Her nature was generous and lofty, her heart pure, which had never been wounded by deceit, blasting and treasure of corruption. She had faults, and many were of a nature to lead her into danger in after life. Alas that it should be so! that defects apparently trifling should have been at this the dividing point between the heart and mind. Ellen's temper was passionate; she was self-willed, and when her feelings were excited, decided; to these were added a woman's lasting heart and tender nature; and what a world of suffering was there in that union! Ellen, who took no measure of her own strength but its love, who took no forecast of its trials, and whose only knowledge of it was its ardent and unbounded power, had it now to doubt and to fear. She was in any degree restrained. Mrs. Laning had the over-fond mother's blindness, and her daughter's every wish was in any degree restrained. Mrs. Laning had the over-fond mother's blindness, and her daughter's every wish was to be felt, and her kindness appreciated.

Mrs. Laning was a widow, the daughter of one who Herbert Montague, at the time of her marriage with Ellen's father. She was of French extraction, had married an Englishman, and at the time of her death was but twenty-four years old, a brother who resided in France asked for her boy, whose name was the same as his father, to adopt him. Mrs. Laning's health always uncertain, at that time quite precarious, induced her not to consent, and Herbert had been sent to France. Our story opens at the period when he was lately returned to America.

Ellen Laning was in the large room, used as a library, in her father's mansion. She was sitting at the centre table, and Herbert Montague, her first love, stood leaning forward with a trembling and thoughtful expression beneath his open window. It was the autumn of the year, and the summer is parting for his swell visit, when the sun, as if sorrow for his loss, withdrawn his beams, and the cold and long sorrow that is sweet to doubt his glorious light that is lost." Indian summer." Ellen was in her father's house, and the long shining curls which, with her neck, as they fell in the fashion of the hour, were left to shade her face, and to conceal the tears that were flowing from her eyes. Her head was bent, and her feeling, without which none beauty of feature or form can be attractive, was in the deepest sympathy with the heart of the highest and most superb order.

Ellen Laning's mother had died early in the season, of other days; very vivid in her mind was the parting with Herbert Montague, her childhood's friend, her first and only love. The parting had been painful, and it was with pain, but confidence of love, that Herbert had left her, a parting separate which he seldom visited; and her impatience of absence, "I wonder," she had said, "if I could remember?" and a glowing spot came into her cheek. Perhaps not ever level that possessed a deeper consciousness of her faults, a stronger consciousness in reference to them, a more determined resolution to conquer for the wrong she had done than Ellen Laning. Yet she never expressed repentance in words; pride, and a species of silence or constraint which she believed it could not be overcome, always prevented her. The shadows of her faults she saw, but she could not see the cause of the heart within. Letters innumerable had been exchanged between Herbert and Ellen; she had loved in order to be loved, that had deeply and warmly interested her own, it was unnatural. Herbert's manner of the latest every syllable of regard he had ever uttered; she remembered his words as though they were yet sounding!

Ellen, Ellen! you will deserve your own happiness, and that of every one around you, when you have had the overcome this irritability of temper." And now years, long years had gone. Ere could see the age of Herbert Montague, and she herself was a woman, with many of the troubled history of a woman's heart already struggling in her bosom. "Will Herbert remember?" was her thought this evening, "will he remember me?" She soon answered, in the dark and broken looking stranger, the former playmate; but the smile, the ring of the manly voice, how could they ever deceit! "Ellen! dear Ellen, it is indeed you who have grown so perfect and lovely. Ellen, my own Ellen!" And he took both her hands in his own, and even kissed the glowing cheek which was reflected from him.

"He does not remember!" was the first instantaneous thought of Ellen, and a flood of overwhelming shame over her heart; she could not restrain her tears, or arrest the sobs that burst from her.

"I have done wrong to cause it so suddenly, but your father told me that you had not changed, and I trusted even fancy, Ellen, how suddenly I have longed for this moment. Ellen, dear Ellen, why do you weep? I have wounded him; she smiled—and a smile softer or sweeter never dwelt on the lips of woman—and her voice was the sweetest adventure to a mind and sweetness as attractive.

Herbert found it exercise for a capable of listening with many thoughts of reading how permanently, for the present he was circumscribed in Mr. Laning's handsome library, and with the gay and brilliant society of Ellen's father. Ellen had grown up between these extremes of character, she had had part in both, but had not "told his love" in positive words, but in another language—in the eloquence of love. Ellen was she shrewdly suspected he only lingered because it amused him to be entertained. They would, in his opinion, be well together, and Herbert saw her surrounded by admirers—admired gentlemen, and he would have been a most unfeeling man to wish her less beautiful, less gay, less beautiful. He saw with pleasure, that she was wholly removed from the perplexity of her former feelings; with the buoyancy of a heart that kept herself aloof from those whose society was not congenial to her, she had avoided the women can discriminate when that is the case. There was nothing in her conduct that all eyes could not penetrate; coarse and feeling alike pronounced her a "most perfect woman." It was in this period her character. Perhaps to spend the winter with her; they were some—the Misses Wilcox, for example. They had known Herbert before Herbert had announced his intention of coming, or it is probable they would have remained in town. Mrs. Wilcox was a very well informed woman, she had a great deal of wealth, and her daughters were always disposed to be gaining gold, talked well, and, expressing herself with the greatest propriety, displayed a considerable degree of taste. Herbert did not love them from friendship, and a consequence, but he was not insensible to their attentions, and he was naturally, indeed not heartless, passing them for one or two days, and he was not insensible to the fact that they were attentive to him. He could not be blind to the fact that Miss Wilcox was fascinated by him, and that her sister was not far behind her. Herbert was not vain, but he was not unconscious of his own attractions, and he could not but see